Let the Woman's Page Bespeak the Woman-Let It Be a Belp to Those Who Desire Help; a Comforter to Those Who Need Comforting, and Above all Let It Be a Friend to Pvery Woman



We asked the young lady across the way if her father had high ideals and she said he certainly had as he often said he'd never be satisfied until he had scraped together a million do llars by some hook or crook.

#### GRAFT IN WAR CONTRACTS

According to newspaper stories, many people are making crooked easily through commissions in business reputation is not permanenselling war supplies or through use of thy injured by these abuses. inferior material. This will enrich a few men for the time being. But a black eye will be given permanently to efforts to sell American goods in

rs would do welf, instead of depending on their own agents, to pro-

## FOR ADVANCED PUPILS.

can experts in all lines. Banks and

All of the latest variations of the Every war brings its sorid trall of the business camp followers who enrich themselves through such frauds. But for every dirty dollar brought home in this way, the country will eventually lose ten by the damage done for our reputation for commercial honesty.

If the newspapers are correct, it has been like taking candy from a child in some cases. The warring powers would do well, instead of demodern dances, hesitation, fox trot,

EN CARNATIONS FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY JOHN RECK & SON . GREEN

and 1 yard of figured net for the

Beginning with the underbody, close

of the front and draw in as de-

the under-arm and shoulder seams, then hem the back. Gather the neck

Now, find the double "TT" perfora-

walst between them. Center and un-

ar points on the underbody and the



WHERE CONTRAST IS MOST EFFECTIVE.



for cloth trimmed with black satin and worn over a lace underblouse.

Brick and red make a splendid com-

estion for a dressy frock for spring-

tin are used in the development of

Chiffion cloth and charmense

を は の は 日本 UPPER BAND J

LOWER BAND &

the hem at the back

Sew stay to lower edge of waist and bring single large "O" perforations at shoulder tegether and tack. For the skirt, close the back seam

lower edges of both stitch together

from large "O" perforation to lower edge and finish edges above for opening. Turn under lower edge 2% inches for a hem. Gather upper edge between double "TT" perforations. Close back seams of bands, adjust on skirt, centers even; stitch upper edges along crosslines of single small "o" perfora-tions, and, if shorter length skirt is made, stitch bands 2 inches higher. Sew to lower edge of waist over stay, centers even, small "o" perforation at under-arm seam. Gather back edge of girdle between double "TT" perfora-tions and adjust to position, closing on left side; large "O" perforation in girmodel, satin being used for the die indicates upper edge.

on the skirt, the girdle and pip. The design of this frock makes it

on the side, the girdle and pip— The design of this frock makes it as for the skeleton blouse. Two pards adaptable to making over gowns from the steleton are required for the a past season, because two or more urpose, while the dress calls for 4 materials can be combined effectively fion cleth 44 inches wide in its construction.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches

Pictorial Review Costumo bust. Price, 15 cents. These Home Dressnaking articles are prepared especially this newspaper from the very latest styles by The Pictorial

## TODAY'S POEM

#### TOMORROW.

"Tomorrow," he promised his con-science, "tomorow I mean to be good: Tomorrow I'll think as I ought to: to morrow I'll do as I should; Tomorrow I'll conquer the habit that

holds me from heaven away But ever his conscience repeated one

word, and one only, "Today."

Temorrow, tomorrow, tomorrow, thus day after day it went on; Tomorrow, tomorrow, till youth, like a vision, was gone; Till age and passing had written the message of fate on his brow, And forth from his shadow came death with the pitiless syllable,

-Justin McCarthy.

## CORNER FOR COOKS

PERFECT PEPPER HASH.

One dozen red peppers, one dozen green peppers, 15 white onions. Re-move seeds from peppers chop fine or put through meat chopper; let stand in boiling water five minutes; drain; add three tablespoonfuls salt, cover with cold water and cook 15 minutes. Drain, add one and one-half cups sugar and vinegar enough to mix. Cook 15 minutes and seal.

#### COCOANUT PUDDING.

Bring one and one-half pints of milk to boiling point, then add three tablespoonfuls of milk, the yolks of four eggs beaten with one-half cupful of sugar, one and one-fourth tea-spoonfuls of salt. Now add one cupful of chopped cocoanut and one tea-spoonful of vanilla extract. Pour into buttered pudding dish. Beat up the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, then beat in one-half cupful of sugar, turn on to the top of the pudding, and brown lightly in the oven. Boards of Trades will recommend plenty of men who will give loyal service, and see that this country's

CURRIED POTATOES.

Melt three tablespoonfuls butter. minutes, stirring to prevent onions from burning; then add three cups

gradually, while beating constantly, -half cup sugar; then add one egg, well beaten, one-third cup Jordan al-monds, blanched and finely chopped. the grated rind of one-half lemon, two tablespoonfuls brandy and two cups flour mixed and sifted with one teaspoon baking powder and onea round cutter, first dipped in flour. and bake in a slow oven until delicately browned.

## EASILY-GROWN VEGETABLES

FOR AMATEUR GARDENERS. Truck Crops Which Have Given Satisfactory Returns in Gardens for School Children.

Washington, March 16 .- Radishes, ettuce, beans, beets, and tomatoes are all comporatively easily-grown vege-tables which give satisfactory returns in the spring garden. The U. S. Department of Agriculture's specialist recommends these particularly for use in school gardens which are run for the benefit of the children. only teachers, but others desiring to Dear Miss Libbey: aise these truck crops in their own of front of outer blouse by placing "T" on double "oo" perforation. Lap shoulder edge of back on front, matching small "o" perforations, and stitch. Close the under-arm seam and turn in home gardens may benefit from these suggestions:

Radishes-Radishes are hardy plants and thrive best during the cool weather of early spring and autumn. In the south they can best be grown during the winter and carly spring months. The seeds early spring months. The seeds should be sown in drills, in rich, wellprepared soil, placed about half an inch apart and buried not deeper than 1 inch nor less than one-half inch. When the plants are showing the second set of true leaves they should be thinned to stand from 2

to 3 inches apart in the row, Lettuce-Lettuce is a hardy plant and thrives best during early spring and late autumn. The seeds should be sown in drills in the open or in boxes in the window. If in the open, the seeds should be scattered about one-half inch apart along the row, and covered not more than one-half inch with earth. Firm the earth well over the seeds, so as to bring the seeds were sown in a window box, hotbed, frame, or greenhouse, transplant the young plants to stand 2 by inches apart as soon as the seed eaves are well expanded, and when June 1, when it will be safe to place they begin to crowd transfer them to their permanent places in the open, the garden. Set the plants in rows if the weather will permit. In the 18 inches apart and place field, they should stand at least 6 plants about 20 inches apart in the

inches apart each way.

Beans.—Beans are tender plants. They can not endure frost and will the main stem tied to a stout stake, not stand transplanting well. It is about 5 feet tall and at least an inch best to wait and plant the seeds of square, driven firmly in the ground. this plant in the open where the plants are to grow, delaying the until severe frosts are past. Plant in rows 1 foot apart, placing the seeds about 2 inches deep at intervals of 6 inches. Keep the soil loose and

free from weeds.

Beets.-Beets, while they are hardy and can be planted at the same time this week. as radishes and lettuce, require a longer season for maturing. The seeds should be planted in rows 1 the row and covered 1 inch deep. When the plants are well up (2 inches high,) thin to 4inches apart in the of this week.

Tomatoes.-The tomato is the most exacting of all the plants included in the collection. From Washington southward the seeds may be planted in the open at the same time as

## Laura Jean Libby's Daily Talks on Heart Topics

Conyrighted, 1913, McClure Newspaper Syndhoste

#### MISS LIBBEY'S REPLIES TO YOUR LETTERS

Correct name and address must be given to insure attention, not to print. Use ink. Write short letters, on one Miss Libbey, 916 President Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## WHAT THE FUTURE

### WILL REVEAL

Dear Miss Libbey:

Please advise me in problems of year or so. the heart. I have called on a girl twelve years my junior for more than IF MOTHER AND a year. She treats me nicely; we've no ili feelings towards each other. Her parents are kind to me, in their home and out of it. I love this girl. She loves me. I proposed. She won't say she will or not. A friend calls, she knows longer than me. They quarrel over me. She answers my lets ters promptly. Insists that I call. I work in good company. My salary I think I told her, would provide her a good home. I would be kind to her. I don't understand her. Please advise.

Some girls are given to much reflection after receiving a proposal people say, "They look like sisters This may be so in her case. Have Hearing this on every side, the mother than the profits the state of the

# WHAT SHE FEARS

Dear Miss Libbey:

Kindly answer if we ought to part.
MABEL

Both of you should have carefully considered what your duties and ing a girlish lisp and the artlessness strict martial obligations were. These roubles should have been avoided. make a happy future.

## BE NOT DISHEARTENED

or no gentlemen friends. My few. girl chums go to dances, I sit home. if interested. Am I to be an old maid? would really like a person who realknew, liked, respected me, whom I took a liking to. Please advise.
DISHEARTENED T. B.

proper way to look at a girl's interest. A man will respect a girl he

## THE PAY OF

I am a girl of twenty clerking in a

ing slowly until about May

EASTON

The Dorcas society of the Baptist

church, will meet with Mrs. Willard

S. Gillette on Thursday afternoon of

At the Baptist Sunday school meet-

The grange whist and dance will be

ing it was voted to hold an Easter

concert in the church Easter Sunday

held in the hall Wednesday evening

Miss Minnie O. Sherwood and Er-

Arthur E. Wheeler has purchased a

The Misses Mary and Dorothy Gil-

win P. Edwards were guests on Sun-

day of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. An-

new Ford touring car.

evening.

drews

# him. They pay for the best steno-graphers, after long years of exper-ience is from \$10 to \$25 per week.

HE OUGHT TO TELL HER SO.

Dear Miss Libbey: I am seventeen. Met a young man a year ago; learned to love him. He acts as if he cares for me now; other times not. He calls; took me out a few weeks ago. If he cares for me do you think he would tell me so? Thanks for your advise.

There ought to be no reason why he should not tell you how much he cares for you. Perhaps he regards you to young and wishes to wait a

# DAUGHTER ARE PALS

life is a waste of wearisome hours, Which seldom the rose of enjoyment

adorns: And the heart that is soonest awake to the flow'rs

Is always the first to be touched by the thorns.

When a mother is young of face and young of heart, is the proud pa-rent of a daughter of sweet sixteen, nothing pleases her more than to hear "They look like sisters!" patience and confidence that she will is flattered. She takes the pretty tininform you of her intentions in the seled speech for pure-gold sincerity, near future.

Those words work havor with her judgment. Instead of garbing herself as a matron and sensible mother, she dons fluffy ruffles and strives for girl-TO TELL HIM ish effects that she may keep up the illusion of being almost as young appearing as her daughter.

Somehow women fall naturally into I am a woman of twenty-three, the characters they imitate in dress.
Wed one year. Loved husband dearly The woman who combs her hair until he drank and struck me. Cared straight back, wears plain, dark dressnot for him since. He quit drinking, is self conceited, vain. We quarrel throat, is pretty sure to be a sensible, all the time; owe bills I fear to tell him of. We have no children; a boy world's frivolities. The woman who provides and roughes her face notes a of five stays with us, adopted before powders and rouges her face, puts a I married. He was my sister's child. sixteen-year-old hat on her forty-year-old head, wears tight skirts, sheer lace walst and French heeled shoes is often of a giggling order of women, imitat-

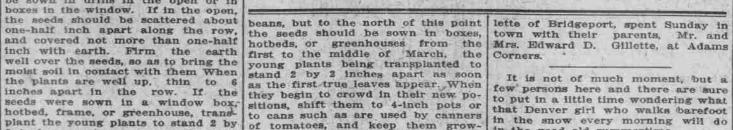
The mother who insists upon being a pal to her daughter loses much dig-Make up, and do what is considered a pal to her daughter loses much dig nity in the girl's eyes, no matter how your best for each other's good to much affection she may have for her. If they are promenading the streets together and meet a couple of young men acquaintances of the daughter, the giddy mother thinks it quite nec-essary to be as jovial as her daughter Am a girl of nineteen, considered Her conversation is on a par with her and certainly quite as entertaining. get-up. She talks of the latest dance crazes, of the pretty young girls who were at this affair and that one much People say I am particular, I refuse after the fashion that a sixteen-year-to run after fellows. They seek a girl old girl would prattle. This only happens when a mother insists upon being her daughter's pal or companion.

Such parents are brought to their senses, soon or late, when they find that young men do not hold them in I think you are quite right in the reverence or proper respect, and dub hem silly.

seeks. True proposals of marriage re-seeks. True proposals of marriage re-sult thus. Seldom such girls are old known as the girl's mother than her If the mother is giddy, her presence can have little or no influence over the young men when they pay STENOGRAPHERS their calls at her home to visit daugh There seems to be no head for the home unless father happens to be

It is, well for a woman to look as country store. A young travelling sweet and fair as is possible. But she gentleman who sells goods to my boss should know where to draw the line. writes me I should come to the city The woman who is old enough to have and learn stenography. He says that a daughter well along in her teens after I have learned he could easily should be pleasant yet dignified in get me a position and the pay would the society of young folks if she be \$50 a week at least maybe twice would gain their esteem. There is that. How shall I go about to grasp no closer tie in this world than that this fortune, is it easy to learn? girls would be different about whisp-The smooth talking stranger is de- ering in her ears their budding love eiving you cruelly. Do not go to the affairs unless she had a sympathetic city; have nothing further to do with way of drawing out their confidence

Laum from Libby



E. E. N.

It is greatly to be feared that many them in their permanent locations in enturies will elapse before a monument is erected to the memory the German professor who is said to have discovered a process for conrows. Each plant as it grows should have all side branches removed and verting straw into food.

in the good old summertime

There will be only one Friday, the 13th, this year and that will come in Superstitious persons will, however, continue to keep their fin-sers crossed on other Fridays.





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PROLOGUE.

"Who is she?"

"How did she get there?" These are the questions the Fool asked of the caretaker of the venerable castle of that high handed old robber baron, the

first of the Rothhoefens. And these are the questions the interested reader starts to ask and keeps on asking while Author McCutcheon develops one of the most mysterious, humorous and sprightly stories that

ever came from his pen. Who is she?" "How did she get there?"
Read on and you will find much entertainment as well as the answer to these pertinent queries.

#### CHAPTER I.

I Make No Effort to Defend Myself. AM quite sure it was my Uncle Rilas who said that I was a fool. If memory serves me well he relieved himself of that conviction in the presence of my mother-whose brother he was-at a time when I was least competent to acknowledge his wisdom and most arrogant in asserting my own. I was a freshman in college, a fact-or condition perhapswhich should serve as an excuse for both of us. I possessed another uncle. incidentally, and while I am now convinced that he must have felt as Uncle Rilas did about it, he was one of those

who suffer in silence. I assume, therefore, that it was Uncle Rilas who orally convicted me, an assumption justified to some extent by the regular sort of grind. Not only putting two and two together, after | was she an able typist, but she was an the poor old gentleman was laid away exceedingly wholesome, handsome and for his long sleep. He had been very emphatic in his belief that a fool and his money are soon parted. Up to the time of his death I had been in no way qualified to dispute this ancient ed, dilatory and unaggressive. No theory. In theory, no doubt, I was doubt if I had gone about it roughshod practice I was quite an untried novice. It is very hard for even a fool to part with something he hasn't got. Not until Uncle Rilas died and left me all of his money was I able to demonstrate that dead men and fools part

In any event Uncle Rilas did not leave me his money until my freshmen days were far behind me, wherein lies the solace that he may have outgrown an opinion while I was going through the same process. At twentythree I confessed that all freshmen were insufferable and immediately afterward took my degree and went out into the world to convince it that seniors are by no means adolescent.

My uncle's original estimate of meas a freshman, of course-was uttered when I at the age of eighteen picked out my walk in life, so to speak. After considering everything I decided to be a literary man-a novelist or a playwright, I hadn't much of a choice between the two, or perhaps a journalist. Being a journalist, of course, was preliminary, a sort of makeshift. At any rate I was going to be a writer. My Uncle Rilas, a hard headed customer, who had read Scott as a boy and the Wall Street News as a man without being misled by either, was scornful. He said that I would outgrow it; there was some consolation in that. He even admitted that when he was seventeen he wanted to be an actor. There you are! said he.

I argued that novelists make a great deal of money and playwrights, too, for that matter. He said in reply that an ordinarily vigorous washerwoman could make more money than the average novelist, and she always had a stocking without a hole to keep it in, the madding growd is far from me. which was more to the point.

Now that I come to think of it, it was Uncle Rilas who oracularly prewas by way of being a sort of literary chap himself and therefore lamentably unqualified to guide me in any course whatsoever, especially as he had all he could do to keep his own wolf at bay without encouraging mine and who be as it did, just as I was about to set sides teaching good English loved it off for a fortnight's motorboat trip on wisely and too well.

My mother felt in her heart that I ought to be a doctor or a preacher, but she wasn't mean. She was positive I could succeed as a writer if I set my mind to it. She was also sure that I could be president of the United States or perhaps even a bishop. We were Episcopalians.

When I was twenty-seven my first short story appeared in a magazine of considerable weight, due to its advertising pages, but my Uncle Rilas didn't read it until I had convinced him that the honorarium amounted to \$306 Even then I was obliged to promise him a glimpse of the clock when

In course of time my first novel an peared. It was a love story. Uncl Rilas reed the first five chapters and then supped over to the last page Then he began it all over again and sat up nearly all night to finish it. The next day he called it "trash," but invited me to have innehean with him at the Metropolitan club and rather noisily introduced me to a few old cro nies of his.

A month later he died. He left me a fortune, which was all the more stap gering in view of the circumstance that had seen me united for my Unch

John and not for him. It was not dony afterward that ! made a perfect fool of myself by fall ing in love. It turned out very badly, I can't turneme what got into me to want to enginit biganty after I had already prochings byself to be brew ocably wedded to my profession. New ertheless I deliberately covered the experience and wealth have attained to if no doubt had it not been for the young woman in the case. She would have none of me, but, with considerable independence of spirit and, I must say, noteworthy neumen, elected to wed a splendid looking young fellow who

of fidelity. Perhaps you will be interested enough in a girl who could refuse to share a fortune of something like \$300,000 (not counting me, of course) to let me tell you briefly who and what she was. She was my typist -that is to say, she did piecework for me as I happened to provide substance for her active fingers to work upon when she wasn't typing law briefs in

clerked in a joweler's shop in Fifth

avenue. They had been engaged for several years, it seems, and my swollen fortune failed to disturb her sense

worthy young woman. Somehow I was able to attribute the flasco to an inhorn sense of shyness that had always made me faint heart the kind of fool he referred to, but in | and flery I could have played hob with the excellent jeweler's peace of mind,

to say the least. Still, some men, no matter how shy and procrastinating they may be or reluctant, for that matter-are doomed to have love affairs thrust upon them. as you will perceive if you follow the course of this narrative to the bitter

end. In order that you may know me when you see me struggling through these pages, as one might struggle through a moress on a dark night, I shall take the liberty of describing myself in the best light possible under the circumstances.

I am a tallish sert of person, moderately homely and not quite thirty-five. I am strong, but not athletic. Whatever physical development I possess was acquired through the ancient and honorable game of golf and in swimming. In both of these sports I am quite proficient. My nose is rather long and inquisitive, and my chin is considered to be singularly firm for one who has no ambition to become a hero. My thatch is abundant and quite black. So there you are. Not quite what you would call a lady killer or even a lady's man, I fancy you'll say.

You will be surprised to learn, however, that secretly I am of a rather romantic, imaginative turn of mind. Since earliest childhood I have consort ed with princesses and ladies of high degree-mentally, of course-and my bosom companions have been knights of valor and longevity.

At thirty-five I am still unattached and, so far as I can tell, unloved. For the past year I have done little or mo work. My books are few and far between. My best work is done when

A month ago, in Vienna, I felt the plot breaking out on me, very much as the measles do, at a most inopportune judged me and not Uncle John, who time for everybody concerned, and my secretary, more wide awake than you'd imagine by looking at him, urged our to coddle the muse while she was will-

> It was especially annoying coming the Danube with Elsie Hazzard and her stupid husband, the doctor.

> The fourth day of our delectable excursion brought us to an ancient town whose name you would recall if I were fool enough to mention it and where we were to put up for the night. On the crest of a stupendous crag overhanging the river, almost opposite the town, which isn't far from Krems stood the venerable but unvenerated castle of that high handed old robber baron, the first of the Rothboefens.